

Nightmare I can't remember

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Relationship:

[Louie/Olimar \(Pikmin\)](#), [Olimar/Olimar's Wife \(Pikmin\)](#)

Character:

[Louie \(Pikmin\)](#), [Olimar \(Pikmin\)](#), [Olimar's Wife \(Pikmin\)](#),
[Mentioned Olimar's Son \(Pikmin\)](#), [Mentioned Olimar's Daughter \(Pikmin\)](#)

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Language:

[English](#)

Series:

Part 2 of [Olimar/Louie](#)

Stats:

Published: 2023-10-14 Words: 350 Chapters: 1/1

Nightmare I can't remember

by [MiaQc](#)

Summary

A cute one-short with Olimar/Louie.

I still have that nightmare, but Louie is there for me.

- A translation of [Cauchemar dont je ne peux me souvenir](#) by [MiaQc](#)

Author's note: I wrote this story to prove that I can do Olimar/Louie in a cute way, for all ages, without content that might shock and offend some people a lot, although Ao3's tag system allows excluding any content that those same people don't want to see. Anyway, enjoy.

I wake up in a sweat, my eyes watering, and Louie places a kiss on my nose.

"Another nightmare?" He asks me, concerned.

"Yes."

Louie doesn't say anything else. He's never been much of a talker, unlike my wife. Strange, isn't it? I'm still married even though I've been in a relationship with Louie for a month.

When he told me how he loved me, in a rather amusing way, I was astonished. I thought I knew Louie, but I had no idea he loved me. Well, no more than one friend likes another. Still, I returned his love. Since then, we've been going out and sleeping together.

My wife and kids got quite a shock when I told them, but I still live with them, I'm still married. I think, even though she never told me, that she accepted Louie as my lover for my happiness.

"I know it's the same nightmare, but I can never remember it." I said, breaking the silence. "It troubles me."

Louie, in response, kisses me. I blush.

"I understand, Louie. I shouldn't worry. It's just a nightmare. But still..."

Suddenly, I hear someone knocking on the door.

"Is everything all right?" My wife asks.

"Yes, dear." I say. "Are we making too much noise? Did we wake the children?"

"No, no, I..."

She looks embarrassed. She apologizes and Louie hears her footsteps drift away.

"I think she's still doubting me." Louie says suddenly. "She must think you and I are just a game. Something that will pass."

"No, not at all! She knows very well I love you, Louie. She's just worried about me. Just like you, in fact."

Louie looks at me and smiles. He's so cute when he smiles. I smile back. We hug and fall asleep in each other's warmth.

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